



The Shoe That Will Do

may be the first one you try on, or you may not find it until you've tried on a dozen. It's in our

stock, though, because we have taken particular pains to get a variety which will enable us to fit wide feet, narrow feet, long feet, short feet. Besides that, we're learning all the time, and all we've learned so far has enabled us to show better shoes than ever before. We now save you money as well as well as trouble on your shoe purchases, and are in better shape than ever before to "make your feet glad."



We are now ready to show you our line of fall and winter clothing, embracing the nobbiest styles in all the different cuts.

A full line of hats and furnishings. Don't purchase before seeing us, as we have the "money savers."

Floyd L. Liles

62-64 Morgan Square.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

The New England Conservatory.

It was 3:45 p. m. when Miss Isabel Smith found herself in the Union station in Boston. She had come to Boston to study at the New England Conservatory of Music. About half-past three she stood in the doorway of the Conservatory. Such a big building! Would she ever be able to find her way around in it? There was not much time to think, for a little boy came along to take her up stairs to see Miss Congdon, the room registrar. The fall term had already begun, so it did not take long to select a room. The next thing to be done was to be examined and to register. At half-past five, the dreaded examination over, which she decided was nothing to be dreaded after all; the registration finished, Miss Smith was told that she had a letter in the post office, and then she was shown where to look for the P. O. box.

At the New England Conservatory all instruments are taught and played. Our new arrival was startled by a sudden loud noise, looked up and saw a man pounding on a gong, then the girls coming down in the elevator and crowding the dining room doors. There could be only one reason for that performance—supper.

The new comer was seated at a table with nine other girls, a number of whom were "old girls." Then the questions began. "When did you come?" "What State do you live in?" "Oh! that is my State." "Do you know the Browns at Xville?" "What are you going to study and who are your teachers?"

"You ought to study voice and take of Mr. Whitney." A little girl who had come all the way from Montana to Boston to study the violin began to tell of her teachers. "I study violin with Mr.

Gruenberg, and Oh, he is so particular about every little thing! The way I used to take lessons before I came here! I would play my lesson to my teacher. He seldom corrected me, and would say "take such and such a thing for your next lesson." To take the same lesson over—why, I thought that something disgraceful. Here, I find that no one expects to leave a piece after playing it only once to the teacher; that he plays it at lots of lessons before the piece is put aside. I have decided that it takes a pretty good teacher to hear the same piece played at several lessons and always to send the pupil away feeling as though he had learned something from that lesson and feeling that there was still lots more in that piece than he had as yet been able to bring out."

"You ought to have heard me play when I came here a year ago!" remarked a young lady from the West. "I went to Mr. Stasney. He asked me to play something for him. I began on the 'Moonlight Sonata.' I didn't finish it, however. I was interrupted by Mr. Stasney, who asked me to play the B flat major scale. I began with the wrong finger in the left hand. My teacher watched my fingers a minute, and then said: "The fourth finger of the left hand on E flat." The more I played the oftener he said, "Fourth finger on E flat, fourth finger on E flat." But sometimes my third, sometimes my second, and sometimes even my thumb, would get on that E flat—any finger but the fourth. I was a little consoled when Mr. Stasney said that he always knew whether a pupil knew the fingering of the scales after he had heard them play the scale of B flat major; that almost every new pupil who came to him fingered that scale wrong. Then I tried the scale of C major. I did not do much better with that. There I was,

playing the 'Moonlight Sonata,' 'Liezt Rhapsodies,' and so forth, and I couldn't even play the scale of C major to be sure of the fingering every time. Now, I shall be glad if I can attempt those pieces in four years from now."

So the different girls told of their experiences and of their teachers until Miss Smith began to wonder if she would be put back to the beginning in everything—to wonder if all the hard work she had done under teachers considered good would count for nothing. She began to feel blue and discouraged, when one of the "old girls" spoke up and said:

"Now, don't you think that when you come here you must begin at the first of everything. You are put just exactly where you belong. If you are playing such pieces as Paderewski spends lots and lots of time on before he feels as though he could offer them to the public, and you don't know even the scales and can't play in sharp keys, then you may be quite sure those pieces will be snatched away from you, and you will be given a big dose of scales and such pieces as you can understand. You are not put back to go over what you have already learned. You are put back to go over what you have never learned. It is a kind of an evening up process that you are put through to catch up with yourself, as it were. Of course there are lots of pupils who come here who are well prepared in every way to enter the advanced grades and to go right on with the same grade of work they had at home.

"Who are your teachers? Mr. Mahr and Madame Hopkins, you say? I know you will like Mr. Mahr for your violin teacher. He is one of the most thorough teachers in the whole Conservatory. You will hear some one singing Mr. Mahr's praises on every corner. He has lots of fine pupils, who have been with him a long time. You know most pupils, after they have studied with a fine teacher in America for a year or two, then they are crazy to go to Europe. They think they can't be helped unless they can go to Europe at once. You never hear Mr. Mahr's pupils talk that way. They will all tell you that they hope to go to Europe some time, but that they want to stay with Mr. Mahr a few years longer before they go.

"About Madame Hopekuk? She is a teacher this year. She is a well-known concert player and teacher. She teaches the Lechetitzky method. You know was the same man Paderewsky and Fannie Bloomfield Zsigler studied with. She is said to be fine. There are from fifty to sixty teachers here this fall. One can't know anything about all of them."

After supper Miss Smith was taken to chapel. The chapel exercises were conducted by one of the Boston ministers. After the half hour at chapel a visit was made to the library in the Conservatory. At 8 o'clock Mr. Black, professor of literature at Harvard, also at the New England Conservatory, gave a lecture on "Books and Reading." He expressed it as his opinion that the kind of novels one liked were the kind one should read. In his opinion a small library is, all that is necessary for one, to have; some of the best poets, some novels of the kind one likes, and a good encyclopedia.

Before Miss Smith separated from her new made acquaintances, plans had been made to go to Cambridge, go over the Harvard buildings, to go to Bunker Hill, the Public Library, Art Museum, and to many other places of interest in Boston. She had been told so many times about the Symphony concerts, the Kneisel Quartet concerts, the opera, orations, lectures and play houses, that she couldn't remember anything about any of them, only that every one seemed to think that there was no place like Boston in which to hear good music, and nothing to compare with the Boston Orchestra and the Kneisel Quartet in any other city.

Another week I will tell you of the trip to Harvard, and, later, about the concerts. I am afraid there will not be space for anything more this week.

J. D. B.

Boston, Mass.

Comptroller General Norton beat Johnson for Congress over in the Sixth district. His majority was about 500 votes, enough to take the election out of any doubt and dispute. Mr. Norton will no doubt resign the office of Comptroller at an early day. He will have to be in Washington the first day of December.

Shooting Negro Postmasters Wrong and Sometimes Inconvenient.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 19.—The shooting of the negro postmaster at Hogansville threatens to entail no end of trouble for the people of that town. A post-office inspector has finished a three days' investigation of the shooting, and it is stated tonight that as a result of his work two of the most prominent business men in the town will be arrested this week on the charge of attempting to assassinate the postmaster. The people of the town are called upon to face a most uncomfortable state of affairs. They have never yet patronized the negro postmaster directly—the old postmaster, Hardway maintaining his old postoffice and sending for and obtaining in bulk the mail matter for all his white patrons. Their letters were mailed on the train. The ex-postmaster will be prosecuted for this and the letters can no longer be mailed on the trains.

When this action was announced, two days ago, the citizens conceived the plan of having their mail sent to the next nearest postoffice and sending a carrier for it. They are now told that this would be in violation of the law which permits only the government to maintain a post route. This brings them to the bitter alternative of patronizing the negro postmaster or having no mail at all. Feeling is high among both whites and blacks, and further trouble is feared, although it is not imminent.

E. R. Parris.

Mr. E. R. Parris, the subject of this sketch, is the inventor of an improved road packer. Mr. Parris was born at Cherokee Springs, S. C., February 28, 1875. He was reared on a farm and given the advantages of a common school education. An early study of the workings and uses of machinery determined this young man to so improve and



construct a machine to be used as a road packer. The material perfection of the same, places on the market a valuable improvement that should meet with all satisfactory results. Mr. Parris has been awarded a Wedderburn silver medal upon the invention shown in this device.

L. D. Childs, president of the State Fair Association has sent out a circular inviting all to attend the fair this year. Besides the exhibits there will be horse racing, a firemen's tournament, bicycle racing and many other attractions.



On the evening of November, 28th, 1878, a fire broke out in the British ship Melanic, loaded with 500 barrels of petroleum. An awful mass of flames shot up from the main hatch and the vessel quivered from stem to stern with explosion of the barrels. Her seams opened and the blazing petroleum poured out into the river, spreading a belt of fire around her. The master and seamen jumped overboard. Captain Sharp, whose vessel was lying close-by, propelled a small boat through the blazing river and after a severe scorching and imminent peril, saved the seamen from a horrible death.

All over civilization there are thousands of men in more imminent danger than were those seamen. They are threatened with consumption or are already in the clutch of that deadly disease. If they only knew it, help is at hand. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It also cures bronchitis, asthma, throat and nasal troubles and all diseases of the air passages. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder, and nerve-tonic. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion perfect and the liver active. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the product of that eminent specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, who, during the thirty years that he has been chief consulting physician to the great Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, has treated more cases than fifty ordinary physicians treat in a lifetime. Thousands given up by doctors, have testified to complete recovery under this marvelous medicine.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is speedily cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. New York.

List of Letters.

- A—C. D. Anderson, Wm. Allen, Sidney Arthur (8).
- B—Mrs. Sallie Burt, Buck Bros., Preston Baldwin, Mrs. Maggie Brown, Miss Texanna Brown.
- C—Mrs. S. A. D. Caldwell.
- D—Samuel Dawkins, Furman Davis.
- G—Miss Helen Gordon, Miss Estella Glenn.
- H—Miss Mary Holmes.
- J—Miss Francis A. Jones, J. W. Jennings.
- L—Mrs. Susan Linder, Mrs. W. E. Lawson.
- M—Mrs. Bulah McCullough, S. G. McGee, W. D. McGamen, Arthur L. Manns, Miss Minnie Major.
- N—Miss Marnie K. Norris.
- P—S. A. L. Patterson, Noah Partee (2), Tom Penson, Miss Louise B. B. Prince (2), Mrs. Winnie Pickenpack.
- P—Miss Belle J. Poole.
- R—R. P. Rodgers, W. M. Richson, Bauer Richardson, Van Rector.
- S—Mrs. Carrie Shelton, Robert Sullivan (col.), Miss Carolina Smith, J. M. Smith.
- T—Darcy Thompson, Miss Hattie Tiney, Thomas Thomason.
- W—J. M. Waden, Miss M. M. Wallace, Miss Leannah Woodruff, J. L. Ward.

Persons calling for the above letters, please say advertised in the SPARTAN, Sept. 22, 1897.

H. D. FLOYD, Postmaster.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by H. A. Ligon, Druggist.

THE CUBANS' FIRST VICTORY.

HAVANA, Sept. 13.—Further details of the capture of Victoria de la Tunas, province of Santiago de Cuba, say that the insurgents, after capturing the town, killed with the machete, forty guerillas, for having made a stubborn resistance. It is explained that the Spanish red cross flag over the hospital of Victoria de la Tunas was mistaken by the insurgents for a parliamentary flag, and an officer sent in that direction. The Spaniards claim that the insurgent leader, General Calixto Garcia, did not respect the flag or the hospital, and bombarded the building, killing or wounding fifty sick men.

The latest advices from the Spanish sources say that the insurgents lost over 200 in the fighting about Victoria de la Tunas, and that among them was General Menocal.

The reports from all States east of the Mississippi show that cotton has lost 10 to 25 per cent. since the first day of September. Notwithstanding that the price tended downward last week. Instead of a ten and a half million bale crop, it now looks as if it would be a tight squeeze to make nine millions.

The Woodruff High school began Monday, the 13th instant, with a fair number of pupils and most encouraging prospects. Prof. A. B. Stallworth, the principal, is assisted in the literary department by Miss Sallie Stallworth, while Miss Annie S. White, of Virginia, is the teacher of music.

Special attention is called to the advertisement "Wanted—Agents" in another column. "The Confederate Soldier in the Civil War" will be a most valuable publication. A lively agent ought to do well in selling this book.